



The words bacteria and bacilli nowadays conjure up nothing but evil, whereas many of the hundreds of varieties known are extremely helpful in the economy of nature. Thus in the Agricultural Department at Washington, they have discovered

THE Duchess of Bedford, Lady Carlisle and Lady Somerset will be associate editors of the White Ribbon, a London temperance paper about to be started. The foreman will have a lively time of it occasionally when he shouts down the tube that he has no room for a lot of their stuff.

this fact had a great effect upon his subsequent voyages. Had he continued on his former course he would have learned that Cuba was an island, not a continent, and he might have been borne by the Gulf-streams to Florida or might have discovered Mexico. Nov. 19 Columbus put to

It appears that Henry M. Stanley makes even a worse failure as a stump speaker than he did as a lecturer. He should let his wife do his political campaigning for him.

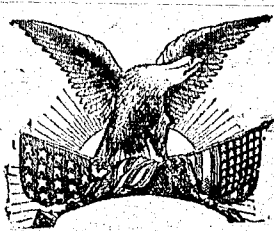
Masculinities.
A MAN of science in Germany maintains that all our diamonds come from meteors.

At a wedding at Winchester, Mass. recently, a guest stole some of the presents, it is said.

the magnetic germ is quickly changed into a mighty force, again filling the armature, which transforms it from magnetic to electric force.

CANADA will have to fish, cut bait or do worse. Uncle Sam is not a boy.

decided to demand an increase in the price paid them for milk, and if they fail will quit selling it. The prices paid heretofore have been 7 cents per hundred for four months, \$ for three months, and \$1.25 for five months. The farmers say there is nothing in it for them.



For President:
Benjamin Harrison,
OF INDIANA.

Vice President:
Whitelaw Reid,
OF NEW YORK.

ELECTORAL TICKET.

- AT LARGE—Eastern District,
WILLIAM McPHERSON, Jr.,
OF Livingston.
- AT LARGE—Western District,
JAY A. HUBBELL, OF Houghton.
- 1st Dist.—**J. HENRY CARSTENS,**
OF Wayne.
- 2d Dist.—**CHARLES E. HISCOCK,**
OF Washington.
- 3d Dist.—**OTTO IHLING,** OF Kalamazoo.
- 4th Dist.—**PHILLIP T. COLGROVE,**
OF Barry.
- 5th Dist.—**CON. G. SWENBERG,**
OF Kent.
- 6th Dist.—**HENRY A. HAIGH,** OF
Wayne.
- 7th Dist.—**JAMES H. WHITE,** OF St.
Clair.
- 8th Dist.—**FRED SLOCUM,** OF Tus-
cola.
- 9th Dist.—**JUSTUS S. STEARNS,**
OF Mason.
- 10th Dist.—**JOHN MILLEN,** OF Al-
cona.
- 11th Dist.—**JULIUS T. HANNAH,**
OF Grand Traverse.
- 12th Dist.—**JOHN H. COMSTOCK,**
OF Ontonagon.

ALTERNATES.

- AT LARGE—Eastern District,
CHARLES V. DELAND, OF Jackson.
- AT LARGE—Western District,
AARON CLARK, OF Kent.
- 1st Dist.—**FREEMAN B. DICKERSON,**
OF Wayne.
- 2d Dist.—**JOSEPH R. BENNETT,**
OF Branch.
- 3d Dist.—**WILLIAM A. COOMBS,**
OF Branch.
- 4th Dist.—**CHARLES J. MONROE,**
OF Van Buren.
- 5th Dist.—**SAMUEL A. WATT,** OF
Ionia.
- 6th Dist.—**ARTHUR O. BEMENT,**
OF Ingham.
- 7th Dist.—**THOMAS DAWSON,** OF
Macomb.
- 8th Dist.—
- 9th Dist.—**HENRY H. HOLT,** OF
Muskegon.
- 10th Dist.—**RASMUS HANSON,** OF
Crawford.
- 11th Dist.—**DENNIS E. ALWARD,**
OF Clare.
- 12th Dist.—**JAMES A. CROZER,** OF
Menominee.

STATE TICKET.

- For Governor.....**JOHN T. RICH,**
OF Leape County.
- For Lieut. Gov.....**J. W. GIDDINGS,**
OF Wexford County.
- For Sec'y of State.....**J. W. JOCHIM,**
OF Marquette County.
- For Treasurer.....**J. F. HAMBITZER,**
OF Houghton County.
- For Aud. Gen'l.....**S. W. TURNER,**
OF Roscommon County.
- For Att'y Gen'l.....**G. E. DIKEMA,**
OF Ottawa County.
- For Com'r. St. L. O.....**J. G. BERRY,**
OF Orsego County.
- For Sup. P. Inst'n.....**H. R. PATTENGILL,**
OF Ingham County.
- For Member B. of Ed.....**R. A. WILSON,**
OF Van Buren County.

For Congress,
Fifth Congressional District,
JAMES VAN KLECK, OF BAY.

For Senator,
29th Senatorial District,
C. S. PIERCE, OF ISCO.

For Representative—Alpena District,
A. R. BLAKELEY, OF Alpena.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Republican County Convention.

A Republican Convention will be held at the Court House, in Grayling, Tuesday, October 18th, for the purpose of the nomination of County officers to be supported at the next election; for the election of a County Committee, and such other business as may properly come before the convention.

The several townships are entitled to delegates as follows: Hall 2; Beaver Creek 3; Blaine 2; Center Plains 3; Fredonia 2; Grayling 18; Grove 2; Maple Forest 3; South Branch 2.

By order of Committee,
O. PALMER,
CHAIRMAN.
W. A. MASTERS,
Secretary.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

NEXT TUESDAY.

Pole raising in the afternoon, and speaking in the evening by Messrs. Melbride, Van Kleeck, Pierce and others. Music by the Glee Club and Band. Every one is invited to attend.

State clerks at Lansing are now taxed \$1 per week to swell the Democratic campaign fund. Some of the girls on small salaries are objecting to this tax.

Gen. A. J. Warner, the well known Democratic ex-congressman, of Marietta, O., is the latest Democrat who has slopped over to the Republican ranks.

The populists in Convention, at Houghton, repudiated—the democratic candidate for congress, in the 12th district and nominated J. J. Ryan, of Red Jacket.

"Yes the Democratic party is the party of the poor man, and if he continues to vote the ticket he will never be anything else than a poor man."—Terence V. Powderly.

Col. F. J. Hecker, of Detroit, was nominated for Congress, last Saturday, by the Republicans of the First district. He will more than likely, be elected.

From the tone of Chairman Harty's loud call for cash, it may be inferred that, while the poor old Democrat is all right, it will take a big lot of money to keep it so.

Gen. Weaver says there is no such thing as free speech or a free ballot in the south. This is but the echo of a solemn truth uttered by better men and known of all men long ago.

The Charleston News and Courier says that "the fire loss to the country is great but the pension loss is worse." This Democratic sentiment must make even Judge Morse's mutilated arm twinge a little.

It may be that the Democratic party inserted that State bank plank in its platform in order not to break its record of making a fool of itself whenever it had a good chance.—Chicago Tribune.

Vice President Reid was on General war, by the appointment of the general himself. He also served on staff duty in Tennessee afterwards. He is a veteran of the war, as well as a veteran republican.

A convention of 600 Democrats met at Birmingham, Alabama, to discuss methods whereby to stop ballot box stuffing and false counting of votes. Northern Democrats can hardly persist in their claim that the Southern elections are honest, in the face of such testimony.

The People's party have accused Cleveland of snubbing Winnie Davis and treating Fred Douglass "like a white man." But a little thing like that doesn't prevent the Free Press from speaking of the charges as "a Republican campaign slander."—Det. Journal.

Grover Cleveland didn't do any fighting during the war, but the way he slaughtered pensions after he got into the White House must have made the hearts of his Southern admirers leap with joy. The record of his pension votes is the highest proof of his Democracy.

The English journals continue to wail over the industrial situation in that country. Their only hope now is the election of Cleveland and the repeal of the McKinley law. We are sorry for the English, but the remedy they propose is worse—for us—than the disease.

General Sickles, on the floor of the Chicago convention, declared that the 25,000 Democratic ex-soldiers in New York state will never vote for Cleveland. Every Grand Army man in New York knows that this is a fact. And 25,000 votes taken off the Democratic column and added to the Republican one will give New York's electoral vote to Benjamin Harrison.—Blade.

Our Democratic state politicians are figuring on catching the soldiers vote by putting up Lawyer Morse, as a candidate for Governor, but it won't work. Did Morse ever vote for a Republican because he was a soldier? Did he vote for brave Gen. Harrison against Grover Cleveland who purchased a substitute? Of course he did not, and there will be very few soldiers who will vote for Morse simply because he was in the army. If Democratic soldiers had been in the habit of voting for Republican veterans there would be some hope that Republicans would return the favor, but they haven't.—Alpena Pioneer.

Senator R. Q. Mills, of Texas, reports that Texas is still for Cleveland, so is Europe and Wales.

The price of whiskey must have advanced, or democratic manhood is cheaper in Ogemaw county, than formerly, if the story is true as told by the Priest from West Branch. He says the republicans are purchasing votes for a pint of whiskey.

The Detroit News says that Cleveland out the "color line." During his administration, if he did he was more successful than his democratic predecessors, although the number of quadroons greatly increased during the administrations of Polk, Pierce and Buchanan in democratic states.

The Amherst, Georgia, Times-Recorder in denouncing the pension fraud says: "It requires the proceeds of 1,000,000 bales of cotton every year to pay the south's part of the pension fund, two-thirds of which is paid to support tramps and beggars who claim to have fought for the Union. This is one of the means invented by the Republicans to drain the southern people of their money."

While Republicans in Indiana are celebrating the opinion of a new tin plate mill a Democratic organ says: "The families of idle tin plate workers in Wales have lived on bread and water for twenty-two weeks." Our free trade friends seem to have a great deal more anxiety for the comfort of "tin plate workers in Wales" than they do for the same class in the United States.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A New York dispatch, probably from a Democratic source, represents the Republican managers there in despair about that state. Of course if the Dems. have already captured N.Y., the presidential contest is settled and the Republicans have nothing to do but to look out! Up to date they have not been made that way.—Det. Journal.

The following is the list of drinks furnished by the democratic club of Detroit:—

"Brandy cocktail, brandy toddy, brandy egg flip, brandy egg nog, whiskey smash, gin martini, vermouth cocktail, O'Brien cocktail, McCharen cocktail, John Collins, Tom Collins, gin fizz, hot Scotch, creme de menthe, Sam Ward, malt julep, pousee cafe, Remson cooler, malt liquor, such as lager beer, bock beer, etc.; domestic wines, such as sherry cocktail, cherry cobbler, sherry and egg, sherry and vermouth, sherry flip and claret."

The Det. News in referring to the nomination of the Supreme Court, and the article of the Tribune on the same subject says:—

"One cannot leave this subject without expressing gratification that it takes a different order of intellect to make a supreme justice than that required to equip a Tribune editorial writer." Why does the News not supply the Tribune with editors of sufficient intellect, of the right order, as it owns and controls that publication.

ONLY ONE CENT.

A Radical Departure Made by The Detroit Evening News.

The People's Paper Reduces Its Price to One Cent, and Proposes Marked Improvements at the Same Time.

On Monday, Oct. 3d, THE DETROIT EVENING NEWS, the largest and most popular afternoon paper in Michigan, made a new and radical departure by dropping its price from two cents to one cent per copy, or six cents per week; this action will be supported by renewed and far reaching improvements in the matter of news gathering, editorial, literary features, illustrations, etc., which will not only place the paper far in advance of its present excellent standard, but detailed plans have been made to make THE PEOPLE'S PAPER of Michigan the finest and best one cent paper in the west.

THE NEWS was the pioneer in the two-cent newspaper field in the west, and prospered in that field. The facilities it now has, in the way of men, material and machinery, and the fact that paper, ink, etc., is far cheaper than ever before, makes it a duty the paper owes to the public to reduce its subscription price down to the lowest possible notch, and at the same time raise the standard of excellence of product to the very highest point attainable. That duty will be performed, and no thought, labor or money shall be spared in the effort.

Push, persistency and progress shall be the watch-words. THE NEWS has never broken a promise it made to the public, and never will, and it now declares that from this time henceforth, it will be the largest, best and cheapest daily paper in Michigan, and its circulation and influence, now, by far the greatest, will be extended to the fullest possible limit.

There is not a town in Michigan where it does not circulate, and the work has just begun.

THE EVENING NEWS henceforth for one cent a copy, six cents per week, or three dollars a year, and you can get it of the newsboys in every town in Michigan, or at every news stand, or by mail.

THE EVENING NEWS.
Detroit, Mich.

General James B. Weaver, the Presidential candidate of the People's party, has completed all his engagements to speak in Georgia. The reception he encountered in Macon, convinced him that there was no use in exposing himself and his feminine companions to further assaults. In that place, on attempting to speak, he was hooted and a shower of rotten eggs fell upon him and upon Mrs. Weaver and Mrs. Louse, who were with him on the platform. Southern "shivary" has made great pretensions of its respect for women but the maltreatment of these two ladies in one of the principal cities of Georgia is evidence that there is no tolerance in Georgia for either men or women who undertake the advocacy of any doctrine that is unpalatable to the Georgia Democracy. The "Empire State of the South," as they people proudly call it, is apparently still in a semi-civilized condition.—N. Y. Press.

The Charleston News and Courier, the representative Cleveland organ in South Carolina, recently printed the following in a leading editorial:

"We took upon the Grand Army of the Republic as fair game upon all occasions. It is an enemy of the Republic, for whatever may have been its original purpose, it is now a huge machine for bullying the country into contributions to its members. It is a menace to the North as well as to the South. * * * People of the North are gradually waking to the fact of the injustice and iniquity of the enormous pensions, which buy the soldier vote and enrich the pension agents, and we have no fear of increasing their animosity by any thrust we may make at this grand army of beggars."

The old soldiers are willing and anxious to let the war issues rest. To them, all feeling of hostility ceased with the surrender at Appomattox. But the Democratic party, by its bitter and rancorous hostility toward them is making it impossible for any self-respecting veteran to vote the Democratic ticket.—N. Y. Press.

The free trader who attempts to tell the people that the amount of duty on a given article is added to the price, when manufactured in this country, should not get angry when he is bluntly told that he lies. There is not one article of which this is true. Can any free trader name one?—Blade.



JAMES R. WAITE,
Manager of Waite's Celebrated Candy Co.,
Premium Candy and Confectionery.

DR. MILES' MEDICAL CO., ELKHART, IND.
You will remember the condition I was in five years ago, when I was afflicted with a combination of diseases, and thought there was no help for me. I tried all kinds of medicines, and scores of eminent physicians. My nerves were prostrated, producing dizziness, heart trouble and all the ills that make life miserable. I commenced to take **DR. MILES' NERVE** and in three months I was perfectly cured. In my travels each year, when I see the thousands of physical wrecks, suffering from nervous prostration, taking prescriptions from local physicians who have no knowledge of their cause, and whose drab life I feel like going to them and saying, "Get Dr. Miles' Nerve and be cured." In my professional life, where there are thousands of overworked men, suffering from nervous exhaustion, brought on by the character of the business engaged in, I would recommend **"Miles' Nerve"** as a sure cure for all suffering from this cause. **SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.**
For sale by **L. FOURNIER.**

SOME TESTIMONY!

NOTE ITS STANDING!

THIRTY KIMBALL PIANOS IN CONSTANT

USE, AND EQUAL TO THREE TIMES AS MUCH PRIVATE USE.

H. BROWN, Principal of the Normal School, Musical and Business Institute, Valparaiso, Ind., writes regarding the Kimball piano which they have been constantly using nearly four years:

"We tried various instruments, but none have given such complete satisfaction as yours. We see no indication of anything giving out, though they have been constant in use ten hours each day since they were purchased. The movement is good, the tone, in fact everything connected with the instrument is first-class. It is especially durable." We have now about thirty of these in our Music Hall, and have just ordered two more.

A MUSICAL WONDER.

O. R. SKINNER, director of the Bloomington Conservatory of Music writes: "I purchased the Kimball, after examining thoroughly many other first-class pianos. It is a musical wonder in its purity of tone, splendid action, and perfect evenness of scale. It covers every shade of tone from the rarest delicacy of expression to the greatest power. It stands in tune well and I shall certainly order more."

STRONGEST AND MOST DURABLE.

A. F. BAKER, President of Pierce City, Mo., Baptist College, writes: The three new scale Kimball pianos in the college are delightful. The tone and touch is perfect and I believe them to be the strongest and most durable pianos I have ever examined. We expect to repeat our order very soon."

HIGHEST PRAISE IN THEIR FAVOR.

P. S. GILMORE, the great orchestra and band leader, writes: "My wife and daughter, who are both excellent pianists, join me in admiration of your instrument. * * * I have conversed with several first class pianists regarding your instruments, and found all to be of the opinion that the most exacting artist could only utter words of highest praise in their favor."

WONDERFULLY SWEET AND SYMPATHETIC.

ADELINA PATTI, the greatest songstress of the age, writes: "It gives me great pleasure to testify to the merits of the New Kimball Piano. It has a wonderfully sweet and sympathetic tone, and supports the voice in a most satisfactory manner."

THE PATTI-TAMOGNA GRAND ITALIAN OPERA CO., write regarding the Kimball Pianos: "They have given us much pleasure and have been of great assistance to us in our work. We believe that they will in every respect satisfy the most exacting artists."

THE BOSTON IDEAL OPERA CO. writes: "The Kimball Piano must at once claim the admiration of all musicians."

For further convincing testimony and satisfactory examination, call on or write

THE KIMBALL AGENCY,
909 Washington Avenue,
One block North of Center Avenue.
BAY CITY MICHIGAN.

Catalogues free. Instruments sent on trial. Prices low. Terms reasonable. Letters of inquiry promptly and cheerfully answered. Life is short. As Napoleon said: "Consider carefully then act promptly!"
H. A. SAGE, Manager.

WHEN THE BREAD IS POOR, EAT CRACKERS.
EAT CRACKERS, EAT CRACKERS, EAT CRACKERS ANYWAY.
US BAKING CO. FANCY GRAHAMS.
A Delicious Graham Wafer, Packed in Landmark 1lb Packages. For Children, Invalids, Picnics, Luncheons.
RECEPTION FLAKES.
These Crackers do not melt in the mouth. They are the only Crackers that are not sticky. For all boxes of each.
For Parties, Luncheons and the Home Table.

DURING THE PRESENT WEEK

We will close out our stock of Boy's boots at prices never before known.

An A. No. 1. Boys boot from 50 cts. to \$1.50.

These goods sold from \$1.25 to \$2.50.

D. B. CONNER.

Grayling Michigan.

SCHOOL BOOKS!

PEN AND PENCIL TABLETS,

PENS AND PENCILS. RULERS,

—*And Everything*—

NEEDED IN THE SCHOOL ROOM.

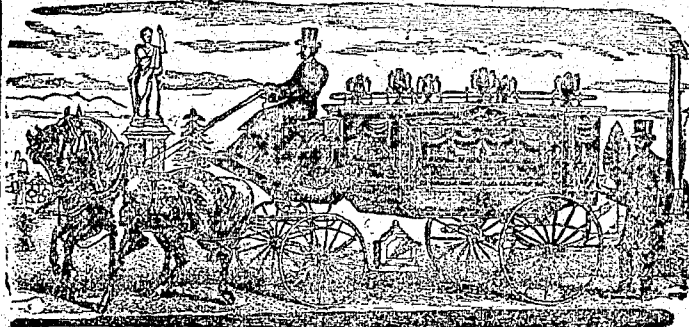
FOR SALE AT

L. FOURNIER'S

DRUG & STATIONERY STORE,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



AT HANSON & BRADEN'S FURNITURE ROOMS.

WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASKETS and BURIAL CASES, Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpses.

REAL ESTATE * EXCHANGE.

I HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer a good margin to investors.

AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:

- A Cheap House and desirable Lot on Cedar Street.
 - The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets.
 - Two vacant lots on Peninsular Avenue. Very desirable.
 - Two lots corner of Ottawa and Maple Streets.
 - Several choice lots on Brink's addition.
 - GOOD HOUSE, TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, etc., corner Peninsular Avenue and Ogemaw Street. Cheap.
 - A number of good farms.
 - Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville.
 - Five Brick Store in Hudson.
- Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property.

Jan 29, 11

O. PALMER.

RUPTURE
CURED or NO PAY for services.
Written guarantee to PERMANENTLY CURE all kinds of RUPTURE of both sexes. NO PAIN. NO OPERATIONS. Illustrated Pamphlet containing Michigan references. For full information (free). Address Dr. E. W. HARRIS, 109-104-108 N. Ch. A. DETROIT, MICH.

... manufactures are prospering and commerce is more flourishing than at any previous time. Against the tariff the democrat party has taken a position almost without parallel in the history of the country. They reject the doctrine of protection, pronounce it a fraud and anathematize it generally. A resolution to this effect was adopted by the democrat convention against the

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE.

SKETCHES OF OUR NOMINEES.

HON. JOHN T. RICH.

The republican nominee for governor, is essentially a man of the people. His early life was spent between the plow handles. His farm of 300 acres in Elba township, Lapeer county, with its well-cultivated fields and ample buildings, is the pride of the neighborhood.

The father of John T. Rich was a native of rock-ribbed Vermont, but realizing that a man could never be a successful son of toil on a ton of soil he emigrated to Pennsylvania, where John was born. When John was five years old the family returned. Two years later, his mother having died, young John was sent alone to Michigan to live with relatives. The following year his father came on and purchased the farm where the young republican gubernatorial candidate has since lived.

Mr. Rich was married March 12, 1863, to Miss Loretta Winslow, of Atlas, Genesee county. For nearly thirty years since his marriage he has lived with his good helpmate, the quiet, home life of the farm. By constant study of the various phases of farming



he has not only succeeded in developing his broad acres, "laying up a penny for a rainy day," but he has risen step by step in the estimation of his neighbors and the people of the state until today, as for many years past he stands as a representative farmer and man of Michigan.

Office Has Sought Him.

Mr. Rich has been a frequent officeholder, but it is a fact that in nearly every instance the place has sought the man, and not the man the place. Honors have been conferred upon him without solicitation. When still a young man his neighbors manifested their appreciation of his sterling worth by electing him for four successive years to represent them on the county board of supervisors, an office of no financial profit but of considerable responsibility. His colleagues discovered the existence of that good judgment and sense of fairness which characterized his later public life and for the last two years he has still, in connection with the board—in 1871 and 1872—made him their chairman. In 1872 he was elected to the lower house of the state legislature from the First district of Lapeer county. During his term of membership of the house, covering an unusually long period of six years, he served on some of the most important committees. He was chairman of the committee on agricultural colleges, a recognition of his prominence among the farmers of the state. He was a member of the committee on state affairs and member of the committees on engrossment and enrollment and state public school. During the session of 1877 and 1878 he occupied the exceedingly honorable and responsible position of speaker of the house. He achieved an enviable reputation both as legislator and parliamentarian, making his mark as well for his sound common sense as for his ability as a presiding officer, in which capacity none of his decisions were ever overruled. In the chair he was affable, agreeable and courteous, and easily and completely commanded the respect of all for his ability, promptness in making decisions and his fairness.

In the republican state convention of 1880 Mr. Rich, in company with Hon. Thomas W. Palmer, Hon. Francis B. Stockbridge, Rice A. Beal, of Washington, Hon. Charles T. Gorman, of Calhoun, and David H. Jerome, of Saginaw, was a candidate for gubernatorial honors. Mr. Rich was chosen on the tenth ballot, had a warmer supporter or harder fighter for his election than Mr. Rich, who was always true to his party, has invariably been found in the thickest of the fight, no matter what the chances were. In the fall of 1880 Mr. Rich was elected to the state senate, and here again his reputation for efficiency and conscientiousness in the performance of every duty, was seen in his appointment to the chairmanship of the committee on finance and appropriations, a most important committee in that it is called upon to scrutinize the expenditures of public funds. With such a man as John T. Rich on general duty, no little danger would there be that extravagance would be known. He was also a member of the committee on state house of correction.

His career in Congress. His congressional career was characterized by the same faithfulness and assiduity in the performance of every duty that distinguished him at Lansing. Although a member for only one term, and consequently with no opportunity to make himself especially prominent, his contributions were nevertheless honorable and intelligent. He came to the front as an advocate of the agricultural interests of the country.

Returning home Mr. Rich settled down to farm life again, devoting himself to his occupation and to the various phases of farm life, sheep raising, etc., in which he had always been active. He has been and is still vice president of the National Wool Growers' association, president of the Michigan Merino Sheep Breeders' association, and as such was appointed as a delegate to appear before the committee on ways and means of congress in behalf of the same industry. He is also president of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance company of Lapeer county. He was elected president in 1890 and his splendid management caused his reelection in 1891. He has also been treasurer of the Northern Agricultural society from its organization to the present time. All these positions of honor have fallen to him without solicitation and solely because of his prominence in the fields represented. He was chairman of the republican state conventions in the spring of 1879 and the spring of 1891, and chairman of the senatorial caucus in 1881, when Mr. Conger was elected United States senator.

Filled Responsible Positions.

In 1890 Secretary of the Treasury, recognizing Mr. Rich as an authority on wool matters, appointed him a member of a committee to revise the standard wool samples of the government, a work in which he is still engaged. He has recently been appointed as a member of a committee to

classify the wool samples for the world's fair. Both of these positions are technical, and honorable and responsible. Luce, appreciating his ripe experience as a public man and his good sense and judgment, voluntarily appointed him state railroad commissioner in 1887 and reappointed him two years later. The duties of no position he was ever called upon to fill were executed more creditably to himself and satisfactorily to the state and all parties concerned than those of this very important office. His thorough and conscientious administration of the responsible duties of the office won him the respect of the railway managements of Michigan and the confidence and regard of the employees of the same. He was constantly making investigations and associating with the men and a faculty of remembering them afterward made him so popular that a delegation of the employees to Gen. Luce in 1889 and requested Mr. Rich's reappointment. At no time was there ever a complaint made of any unjust decisions or of any that favored the railroads as against the people.

Mr. Rich is in the prime of life, of a genial and sunny nature, affable and approachable. He is just six feet tall, weighs in the neighborhood of two hundred pounds and is a picture of splendid physical manhood, the result of a thoroughly temperate and happy life. His commanding presence and well-knit figure, a florid complexion, bright eye and pleasant smile, make him an attractive figure wherever he may be. And yet, with all his strong individuality, no characteristic is more pronounced than his retiring disposition, his modesty and his plain, unassuming manner of both dress and speech. He is easy as a conversationalist and a possessor of a fund of good humor that makes him exceedingly agreeable. Mr. Rich is a friend to his friends, honest and straightforward in all his relations with his fellow-men, and no one ever charged him with duplicity in the slightest degree. A man of simplicity, sincerity and integrity, double dealing and faithlessness would be entirely foreign to him. These qualities of perfect honesty and sincerity in all his dealings are the corner stones of his unbounded popularity.



HON. J. WIGHT GIDDINGS.

The popular and eloquent young republican who is the republican nominee for lieutenant governor is preeminently fitted for the duties which will fall to his lot as the presiding officer of the next state senate. He is a native of Michigan, having been born at Romeo, Macomb county, September 27, 1857. He is a lawyer by profession. He graduated from the law school in the class of 1877; was a student at Oberlin college, Ohio, for one year and at Amherst college, Massachusetts, for three years, '75 to '81. Later he was a clerk in the law office of the late Hon. J. W. Giddings, of the partment of the Chicago & North-western railroad for one year. He purchased the Cadillac News and Express in 1883, which he conducted with signal ability in connection with his law practice for several years. He is now an honorarium member of the Chicago & North-western railroad for one year. He purchased the Cadillac News and Express in 1883, which he conducted with signal ability in connection with his law practice for several years. He is now an honorarium member of the Chicago & North-western railroad for one year. He purchased the Cadillac News and Express in 1883, which he conducted with signal ability in connection with his law practice for several years. He is now an honorarium member of the Chicago & North-western railroad for one year.

It has always been said, and truly, of the Scandinavian people, that wherever they are in the world or in the new, they are noted for their honesty, loyalty, and these rich qualities belong to all classes. They are always reliable, and nothing but good can be said of them. Those who have been associated with them in the mining region and elsewhere have found them true blue at all times, thrifty, progressive, and a people this country will ever be ready to welcome.

Substantiating the above the republican Scandinavian of the upper peninsula of Michigan have been offered a place upon the state ticket, a fitting recognition of past services and those which are likely to be extended in future.

After much-ardent and zealous persuasion from friends of all nationalities.

Mr. John W. Jochem, of Ishpeming, has been induced to permit his name to go before the people as a candidate for the office of secretary of state, and his unanimous nomination attests not only the enthusiastic support he received from his section of the state, but his own popularity. Of giant stature, his great strength and pleasing manner soon made him a host of friends. It was hard work, especially to one who had put in eight years at school in Sweden, and in four years of active bookkeeping in Stockholm. But he cheerfully accepted it, and in a year had obtained a position as clerk in a responsible hardware firm, and in 1874 started a line of business for himself, which he has since persisted in with great success, possessing now one of the largest stores of that kind in this

HON. JOHN W. JOCHIM.

portion of the state, won by honest dealing, thorough understanding and earnest application to his duties. In politics, Mr. Jochem has always been a republican and a prominent one. And while he has always spent his time and money freely in advancing the best interest of his party, his conservatism has never been less than his connection with office outside of municipal ones. In the latter connection he has served as alderman, member of the school board, etc., all with credit to himself and friends. The latter now desire his nomination to one of the principal offices in the state, and Iron Ore is in hearty accord with that movement. Mr. Jochem has earned it and has the necessary qualifications to properly fill it.

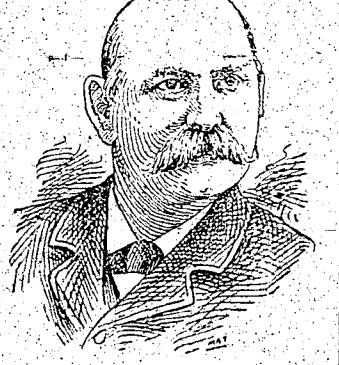
Merits such as shown by Mr. Jochem should be fittingly recognized by his nomination. Although a delicate matter in so far as our candidate himself is concerned, Iron Ore could mention no names who are in need, as also his liberal donations to churches, schools and charitable institutions. His name is always attached, followed by good round figures, to any subscription for any worthy cause. Mr. Jochem is a perfect type of a gentleman, who appreciates the honor of being an American citizen born in Sweden, and he, as secretary of state, would be an honor to both.

HON. JOHN G. BERRY.

Republican nominee for commissioner of the state land office, was born in New York city, December 18, 1835. At the age of sixteen he removed to Lake Superior, where he engaged in exploring and mining, and one year was in the government survey of the lands lying adjacent to the Montreal river, which was afterward made Michigan territory and Wisconsin. At the outbreak of the civil war Mr. Berry was working in the Ogdensburg mine near Ontonagon. He enlisted August 3, 1861, for three years in the Lake Superior Light Guard, which afterward became Company A, Sixteenth Michigan infantry. At the expiration of his term of service he remained for the war in the same company and regiment. He served as a private, corporal, sergeant, first lieutenant and captain, was in the Third brigade, First division Fifth army corps, and was in all the engagements of the army of the Potomac from the time of enlistment to the surrender of Appomattox. He was wounded in the right arm by a minnie ball. He received an honorable discharge at the close of the war, being mustered out as captain of the company in which he went out as private at the commencement of the war. He returned to his old home on the upper peninsula, and in a few weeks was again at work at the Ogdensburg mine as engineer. In the spring of 1866 he accepted a position as clerk in a large wholesale hardware store in Detroit and subsequently engaged in real estate business in that city.

In 1878 he removed to Olsong county and engaged in farming, sawmill and grist mill business. Mr. Berry has been identified with the G. A. R. ever since its establishment, was first commander of Gen. Harless post No. 26 at Vanderburgh, has been delegate to state and national conventions several times and president of the Soldiers' and Sailors' association of northern Michigan. He cast his first vote for Abraham Lincoln in 1860. He has been a republican ever since.

In 1888 he was elected to the state senate by a vote of 4,500 to 4,211 for



HON. JOHN G. BERRY.

James E. Holcomb, democrat, showing his popularity in the district which he represents. Mr. Berry at present is engaged in general store business at Vanderbilt, and working a new farm which he has cleared up at Derryville. During Mr. Berry's long residence in Olsong county he has built up an enviable reputation as a man of strict integrity.

HON. JOSEPH F. HAMBITZER.

Republican candidate for state treasurer, was born in Poi Du Lac, Wis., December 13, 1826, from whence he removed with his parents when three years old to Grant county, Wis. His parents were Germans. When three years old his mother died and his father three years later married an English lady. At the age of four years he was taken to his father's home in the upper peninsula of Michigan. He concluded a bargain with the fireman on the steamer "Peerless" by which he earned his passage to Houghton by throwing water to the fireman. Arriving at Houghton, alone and without friends or relatives, with his tin solder outfit he earned enough to carry him to Calumet, where he met Thomas Wilson, who was a brother of young Hambitzer's stepmother, who secured him a job as a trapper in the mines. After several months hard labor handling rock and copper, by evening practice he became familiar with the use of the hammer and drill, and later was given a contract with a partner and became a full-fledged miner. While at the mine he devoted his spare moments to study and later attending an examination securing a merit scholarship in English at the agricultural college, but being at the same time editor of the Michigan School Moderator, he continued severely an action of the board of control and severed his connection with the college.

Mr. Hambitzer, a well-known, probably, as editor and proprietor of the Moderator, a semi-monthly journal devoted to the interests of education. He has had charge of it for the past seven years, and has had the satisfaction of seeing it grow from a circulation of 1,200 to one of 5,000. By publishing an inexpensive "History of Michigan" and a "Civil Government of Michigan," he has helped make our state better known and better loved by publishing "The Knapsack," a little song book, he has led our girls and boys to sing with zest our national airs.

HON. HENRY R. PATTEGILL.

Republican candidate for auditor general, is another who is particularly fitted for the duties of the important office to which he will, in November, be chosen. He was born at North Fairfield, O., July 15, 1843, and moved with his parents to Hillsdale county, Mich., in 1851. Later he studied at Hillsdale college, and when the war broke out was one of the first to go to the front. He enlisted as a private in the First Michigan sharpshooters, was promoted to a captain and was captured at the mine explosion in front of Petersburg. After the war he moved to Ingham county and studied law with Hon. H. L. Henderson. He was elected county clerk of that county in 1866, and in 1868 and 1870 was again recognized by his party by being elected to represent his district in the state legislature. He was chairman of the republican county committee of Ingham county for eight years. In 1871 he removed to Roseman county, where he has since resided and where he has been engaged in practicing law and in dealing in Michigan and Arkansas pine lands.

Here he acted as stenographer, bookkeeper and general utility man, remaining two years, when, about ready for admission to the bar, he was nominated for the office of treasurer of Houghton county and elected by an overwhelming majority against Matthew Vandenberg, who defeated the republican candidate in the previous election. He was re-nominated by his



HON. JOSEPH F. HAMBITZER.

party for the second term and on an informal ballot in the democratic convention received a majority of the votes and was re-elected. Before the end of his second term he was chosen cashier of the Superior savings bank of Hancock, which position he now holds. At the republican state convention in a contest with four opponents he was nominated amid great enthusiasm on the first ballot. His contest was so fairly and honorably made that he won the admiration of his opponents. Mr. Hambitzer at the age of 47 married Miss Emma Nichols, a Hancock girl, with whom he has two small daughters residing in Hancock.

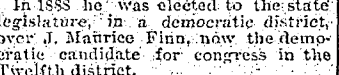
Of him the Salt Ste. Marie News says: "Joseph F. Hambitzer is a typical example of the young 'Scout' Superior to the rest of the state. There is not a German in the entire state of Michigan who will not think more of the republican ticket with his name on it."



HON. EUGENE A. WILSON.

The very best of a home on the farm when out of school. By teaching district schools during the winter, and by working on the farm during the summer, and by borrowing money, he managed to complete the full classical course at the Michigan State Normal in June, 1879.

The next fall he took charge of the schools at Mount Pleasant, Mich., and has been continuously engaged as superintendent of schools in various parts of the state ever since. During 1890 and 1891 he assumed charge of the schools of Lapeer county, and raised the standard of the schools of that county very much, but was legislated out of office by the "squaw-melancholy" of the legislature. Being offered the superintendency of the Paw Paw schools the same year, he accepted, and in 1892 placed the schools of Paw Paw on the university list of schools, so that graduates are now admitted to all courses of that institution without further examination. The Paw Paw school board, recognizing his ability, contracted with him for the next two years as superintendent of their school. Mr. Wilson was principal of the common school teachers' institutes throughout the state has been eminently successful. If chosen to the position for which he is nominated, he will bring a ripe scholarship and an extensive experience to aid him in the duties incumbent upon him, and will faithfully fulfill the trust imposed upon him by the republican party of Michigan.



HON. STANLEY W. TURNER.

The republican nominee for auditor general is another who is particularly fitted for the duties of the important office to which he will, in November, be chosen. He was born at North Fairfield, O., July 15, 1843, and moved with his parents to Hillsdale county, Mich., in 1851. Later he studied at Hillsdale college, and when the war broke out was one of the first to go to the front. He enlisted as a private in the First Michigan sharpshooters, was promoted to a captain and was captured at the mine explosion in front of Petersburg. After the war he moved to Ingham county and studied law with Hon. H. L. Henderson. He was elected county clerk of that county in 1866, and in 1868 and 1870 was again recognized by his party by being elected to represent his district in the state legislature. He was chairman of the republican county committee of Ingham county for eight years. In 1871 he removed to Roseman county, where he has since resided and where he has been engaged in practicing law and in dealing in Michigan and Arkansas pine lands.

In 1888 he was elected to the state legislature, in a democratic district, over J. Matricio Finn, now the democratic candidate for congress in the Twelfth district.

HON. HENRY R. PATTEGILL.

Nominee for superintendent of public instruction, is a native of Otsong county, N. Y. He is forty years of age, the son of a Baptist clergyman, and has been a resident of Michigan since 1863. He received his common school education in the Wilson (N. Y.) academy and the public schools of Litchfield and Hudson, Mich. In 1871 he was graduated from the literary department of the Graceland college, Hartford, Conn., and one of the commencement speakers.

From 1874 to 1884 he was superintendent of the village schools in St. Louis and Illinois, Mich. During eight years of this time he was president of the Graceland college, and a member, one of the strongest associations in the state. As township superintendent and county examiner he has had intimate relations with the common school system, and as an institute

HON. HENRY R. PATTEGILL.

worker for fifteen years he has become acquainted in nearly every county of the state. From 1886 to 1889 Mr. Pattengill filled the vacancy of assistant professor in English at the agricultural college, but being at the same time editor of the Michigan School Moderator, he continued severely an action of the board of control and severed his connection with the college. Mr. Pattengill, a well-known, probably, as editor and proprietor of the Moderator, a semi-monthly journal devoted to the interests of education. He has had charge of it for the past seven years, and has had the satisfaction of seeing it grow from a circulation of 1,200 to one of 5,000. By publishing an inexpensive "History of Michigan" and a "Civil Government of Michigan," he has helped make our state better known and better loved by publishing "The Knapsack," a little song book, he has led our girls and boys to sing with zest our national airs.

During the past seven years Mr. Pattengill, in pursuing his business as editor of the Moderator, has traveled 50,000 miles, visited 8,000 school rooms in seventy of our eighty-five counties, made 322 addresses, and made the acquaintance of thousands of school teachers and schoolmasters. He is full of days works, has ideas of his own on the topics of the day, and is not afraid to express them. While not an office seeker nor professional politician, he believes it every man's duty to be interested in politics. He has always been a republican and always takes a hand in the campaigns to help the party of his belief.

HON. EUGENE A. WILSON.

Republican candidate for member of the state board of education, was born at Ridgeway, Lapeer county, Mich., September 21, 1854. William R. Wilson, his father, still works and resides on the farm of two hundred acres at Ridgeway, purchased from the government in the spring of 1851 by Robert Wilson, his grandfather.

Eugene A. Wilson was sent to the district school at Ridgeway, and afterwards to the high school at Tecumseh by his parents, where he graduated in the spring of 1873. He was in the high school, he was obliged to figure for himself so far as his future education was concerned, although having



HON. EUGENE A. WILSON.

the very best of a home on the farm when out of school. By teaching district schools during the winter, and by working on the farm during the summer, and by borrowing money, he managed to complete the full classical course at the Michigan State Normal in June, 1879.

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HON. HENRY R. PATTEGILL.

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Calhoun Tactics.

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maintained? Jefferson pointedly asked: "What use, suppose the imports, and give that advantage to foreign over domestic manufactures? For himself he recommended that 'the imports be maintained' and that the surplus created 'should be appropriated to the improvement of roads, canals, rivers and education.' If the constitution did not give sufficient power to warrant these appropriations Jefferson went so far as to recommend that it be amended. This presents the strongest addition of affairs upon which a protective tariff can be justified and Jefferson did not hesitate to recommend it. The democrats of the present day, it is needless to say, are the direct opponents of the policy which Jefferson thus outlined and adhered to.

"When the principle of reciprocity was first proposed to be introduced into the tariff system, the democrats showed a most generous appreciation of the question and gave it their support so long as the republicans refused to accept it, but when the republicans came to approve it the democratic support vanished, and instead of favoring we find the democratic national convention passing a resolution hostile to the system.

A Strident Contrast.

"But in spite of the democratic opposition we have attained through reciprocity a new and valuable trade and the system has demonstrated its many advantages. We were about to declare sugar, molasses, coffee and hides free of all duties in the McKinley bill, but instead of that we passed a law by which we asked the several nations interested what they would give to have these articles made free. We found that the nations were willing to give about to give without cost and without charge would secure a large trade in Brazil, in Cuba and Porto Rico, in the Windward and Leeward islands, in British Guiana and Jamaica, in Santo Domingo and the five central American states, and to a minor degree in Austria, France and Germany—all in exchange for the articles which we had intended to gratuitously admit. The free list of the McKinley tariff is larger in the number of articles and in the aggregate amount of their import value than the dutiable list. What would have been the result to the states if every article before it was put on the free list had been made subject to inquiry to see what we could get in exchange for it? We omitted to do so for many years. And that neglect has cost the government advantages in trade which would have amounted to tens of millions of dollars. This is the whole of the reciprocity scheme. It secures a valuable trade in exchange for articles otherwise destined to be put on the free list. The democratic party think things are disordered and they make the effort, apparently for the unpatriotic reason that they did not originate it.

"With all its calamities the war brought us one great blessing—a national unity which no money could buy. It was that which was the cost of the war to bring about so auspicious a result to capital and labor. Before the war we had the worst currency system of any civilized nation in the world. The state banks were the most irresponsible. They existed by thousands throughout the United States, wherever one of them failed the result was a large loss and great distress among the people.

Without Currency.

"No one was responsible for their bills. Of the state banks it was often truly said that their debts were the measure of their profits. Since the close of the war all this is different. Every state bank is now a member of the people has the United States behind it as a guarantee. All the banks that exist are under the control of the national government, and if they fail the government has taken care of their bills. The state banks are now as secure as the securities deposited in government vaults. Under these circumstances it is a matter for extraordinary surprise that the democratic convention should have deliberately passed resolutions for the revival of state banks. The palpable effect of this policy, if carried out, would be to cheat the poor man out of his daily bread. If state banks are adopted and their circulation maintained, a large number of them could be more deadly for the deception and despoilment of all the commercial and laboring classes. I have heard the argument advanced that we would keep the money at home if state banks were instituted, but I have never heard of a home because it would be so worthless that nobody would take it abroad. Were the system of state banks revived we would again have discounts at the state banks, and a large number of financial centers, and a general suspicion of every bill offered in payment with a liquidation every few years that would be a destructive loss to the innocent holders of bills and a corresponding profit to the holders of the banks. The issue which I have given are the issues upon which I would arrange the democratic party. I would not multiply issues nor be deceived by opponents from a steady adherence to the principles of the constitution, of these questions before the people until every voter is made to know and understand their true and weighty significance. Very sincerely yours, JAMES G. BLAKE.

PECK'S REPORT.

Tables That Are Supposed to Show the Good of Protection.

Wages and Tariff—Why the Tariff and Its Effect on Labor Was Made the Subject of Special Investigation.

The ninth annual report of the New York bureau of statistics of labor has been delayed more than six months, bringing its date of publication up to the beginning of the presidential campaign, and its subject matter, instead of being a compilation of statistics of labor, is a thesis on the tariff, and particularly the McKinley bill, with extensive tables calculated to support the arguments set forth.

Commissioner Peck, of the labor bureau, having been appointed by Governor Hill, having been appointed by Gov. Cleveland in 1883 through Hill's influence.

Commissioner Peck, speaking of the tariff settlements expressed in the report, said: 'The revenue from the tariff settlements contained in his report were not in accord with the democratic platform adopted at Chicago. When he began his investigation in 1890 he expected that the figures would vindicate the democratic position. Now he was compelled to confess his error. When asked how it was that that report published the report had been changed upon the arrival of Senator Hill, he said he had not seen Senator Hill, and had no understanding with him.'

In his report Commissioner Peck says:

'In pursuance of law, the undersigned has completed the work attendant upon the issuing of the ninth annual report of the bureau of statistics of labor. It is the laborer and necessarily delayed by the unusual amount and important character of the work

undertaken. Of all the varied subjects investigated and reported during the year, none have borne a closer relationship to the welfare of the wage-earners of the state, or furnished the public in general with statistical data so valuable to a comprehensive understanding of the practical workings of the one great economic question of the present day as the tariff.

'Tariff, whether levied for revenue only, or for revenue and the incidental protection of American manufacturers and American labor, is certainly a question of such vast import as to enlist the most thorough and dispassionate investigation at the hands of the American people. And while the present report has, under the law, been confined to the state of New York, its results can now be taken as indicative of the conditions existing in every section of our country where manufacturing and industrial pursuits are followed.

'With the exception of a limited number of the great industries carried on in our country, no state in the union offers a field so varied or extensive within which the statistician can carry on his work with greater assurances of intelligent co-operation than is provided by the state of New York. Within its borders are to be found by far the greatest number of manufacturing establishments, the most varied industries and the largest number of individual employers and wage earners of any of the forty-four commonwealths embraced in the United States. So that, whatever the statistical data collected and tabulated may prove, relative to the effects of protection on labor and wages in New York, it may justly be taken as fairly representative of the conditions throughout the whole country.

'Not for many years had the subject of the tariff assumed such great proportions as attached to it in 1888. Always an important and interesting question of political economy for discussion by our statesmen, yet by reason of the president of the United States making the sole subject of his annual message to congress in December, 1887, interest in it became general among the masses and a memorable 'Campaign of Education' followed during the ten succeeding months of 1888. It is not the province of this report to here discuss the merits of a protective tariff or to pronounce for or against the public policy of a tariff for revenue only. A majority of the American people declared by their votes in 1888 in favor of the latter policy, and public interest was unusually aroused in a question of great public policy, rather than as to the personality of candidates. The selfish business interests of the manufacturers and their employees, who are the advocates of protection, and the larger producers, wider markets, and increased profits, were promised the employment.

'More work, higher wages, shorter hours of labor and unexampled prosperity were among the inducements held out to the wage-earners by the advocates of protection. On the other hand, the advocates of the policy of a tariff for revenue only, contended that only through a reform of our tariff laws, i. e., a reduction of our duties to the level of raising just sufficient money to defray the expenses of the government honestly and economically administered, could all of these desirable results be attained.

'Almost innumerable queries were made of the laborer, that he was asked upon economic subjects, the leaders of thought and discussion in our pulpits, on the rostrum and through the public press, for reliable data and statistics bearing upon this very important subject.

'And it was by reason of this situation, no less than with a view to establish the truth or falsity of the premises taken by the two great political parties of the country, that the undersigned finally decided to make the subject of 'The Effect of the Tariff on Labor and Wages' one of special investigation. It may be urged by some that the investigation made has not been made in a sufficiently comprehensive scope to fairly warrant the deductions arrived at by reason of the fact that the cost of living, including the necessities that go to make it up, have been given no place in the work. It should be borne in mind, however, that it has been my endeavor to investigate only

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

TALMAGE AT HIS HOME.

THE GREAT PREACHER TALKS WITH A CORRESPONDENT.

His Residence a Religious Museum—He Gives His Ideas of Money-Making and Preaching—The World Growing Better All the Time.

The Brooklyn Divine.
New York Correspondent.
The pastor of the biggest church in the United States!
A preacher whose sermons are read every week in fifteen million families!



DR. T. TALMAGE.
[From a late photograph.]

every week in fifteen million families!

An author whose books sell by the hundreds of thousands.

A lecturer who is now offered \$150,000 for a series of talks!

An intellectual worker, the gray matter of whose brain can produce from \$500 to \$1,000 a day the year round!

This is the Rev. Dr. Talmage, who stands before the people of the United States in as many different lights as there are variations of the human mind.

To many he is sincere, godly and genuine. To others he appears false, hypocritical and a humbug. If the former he is a most wonderful apostle; if the latter, he is certainly a most successful humbug, and in either case he is by far the most interesting character in the American pulpit today.

I called upon him at his home in Brooklyn the other day, and had three hours of most interesting conversation with him. I went with him over his great tabernacle, and chatted with him upon many subjects.

Dr. Talmage lives in a big, four-story brown-stone house, on the corner of South Oxford and Calvert streets, Brooklyn. It is in a good neighborhood, and the house is perhaps the finest in the block. Passing up broad stone steps, you enter a wide hall, the floor of which is polished tile in blue and yellow. A black walnut staircase leads from the right of this hall to the second story, and at the left, opposite this, is the entrance to the parlor. The parlor is about twenty-five feet long, and there is another smaller parlor separated from it by folding doors, at the back. It contains as many curiosities as a museum. Beautiful pictures hang upon the walls, and an old master is represented "Christ Casting Out Devils," hangs just at the left of the entrance. The floors are covered with Turkish and Persian rugs, which Dr. Talmage picked up at Damascus at the time he made the tour through the Holy Land, and there are words from Calvary, tables from Constantinople, rare busts from Italy, and articles of vertu and curiosities from all parts of the world. On one of the bookshelves, and packed full of books, there are books on the tables, and the tables which take up different parts of the room are covered with manuscripts, newspaper clippings and papers. Not a half dozen men get into this den during the year. Dr. Talmage restricts its occupants to himself and his private secretary. The servants are not permitted to clean it, and at long intervals only is Mrs. Talmage allowed in with her dust brush. There are no fancy books in this library, and the newest copies are torn and mutilated. In using a quotation Dr. Talmage tears out the paragraphs to which he refers, and pastes them into his manuscripts to save the time of copying them. He does the greater part of his work by dictation. He dictates readily, and some of his best writings are taken down by an amanuensis at the rate of 150 words per minute.

It is in this parlor that Dr. Talmage receives his visitors. He is besieged with callers, and though he receives almost every one, he has to guard his privacy. His workshop is at the top of the house. It is a big room, furnished in the plainest manner, and packed full of books. There are books on the tables, and the tables which take up different parts of the room are covered with manuscripts, newspaper clippings and papers. Not a half dozen men get into this den during the year. Dr. Talmage restricts its occupants to himself and his private secretary. The servants are not permitted to clean it, and at long intervals only is Mrs. Talmage allowed in with her dust brush. There are no fancy books in this library, and the newest copies are torn and mutilated. In using a quotation Dr. Talmage tears out the paragraphs to which he refers, and pastes them into his manuscripts to save the time of copying them. He does the greater part of his work by dictation. He dictates readily, and some of his best writings are taken down by an amanuensis at the rate of 150 words per minute.

It was into the parlors that Dr. Talmage received me, and I noted that the spring with which he entered was firm and strong. He will be 60 years old on January next, but his hair is still brown, his dark rosy face shows that his blood is full of iron, and he says he can eat his three square meals a day and enjoy them. He is a big man and a strong one. He is, I judge, about 5 feet 11, and he weighs about 170 pounds. His broad shoulders have a slight stoop, but they are well padded with muscular flesh, and his arms look as though they could wield an ax as well as a pulpit. He was dressed in plain business clothes, and I noted, as an hour or so later we walked toward the tabernacle, that the hat that he wore was a Derby, and its

number, I judge, was about eight and a half. Dr. Talmage converses as well as he preaches. His talk with me was full of bright sayings. It was perfectly unconventional and simple. It covered a great variety of subjects.

Money Making and the Pulpit.
"Dr. Talmage," said I, "you've been called a money-making preacher. Do you think the making of money is incompatible with your profession?"

"If the making of money were the chief end of the profession, I would say yes," replied Dr. Talmage. "And it is not entirely subordinate and apart from it. I would also say yes. But when the making of money comes entirely from work that does not conflict with the duties of the pulpit, and that, in fact, aids in the work of the pulpit, I would say no. During my whole life I have made my preaching and my church the supreme end of my work. I have never made a dollar at the expense of my congregational labors, and I have never tried to make money for money's sake. The opportunities and the work have been forced upon me. I have accepted them, because, in doing so, I believe that I am, at the same time, able to do good. I refuse hundreds of offers for literary work and lectures because I have not the time to give to them, and if, as is often so, my prices for such things are called high, they are forced upon no one, and they are fixed in general, not by me, but by the market. I never lecture for less than \$500 or \$1,000 a night, and that is my regular price for the larger cities. When I charged \$1,000 for going to Chicago to lecture, the fact was made a subject of comment by some of the newspapers, who said that my action was a mercenary one. Why, I cannot see. I did not ask Chicago to call me to lecture, and the receipts of the lecture, which were held in the Auditorium, were understood to be \$3,000 in excess of the amount paid me. I get numbers of requests from small places, offering me \$500 a night to lecture. As it is, I can't accept many of these engagements, though I try to make one or two trips a year."

"How do you do such an amount of work, Doctor? Please tell me something of your weekly labors."

"My weeks vary so that I can hardly say that, except the reply 'I am engaged nearly every day to speak, lecture or preach somewhere. I'm editor of the Christian Herald, and write three columns a week for it. I write an article a week for the Observer, and every month I prepare an article for the Ladies Home Journal, entitled 'Under My Study Lamp.' Then I have my Friday night talks, my regular sermon, my calls, and my mail, which comes from all parts of the world."

"How do you get your rest?"

"I save time in every way possible. I use stenographers in my work, and dictate readily and rapidly. I find my chief rest in a change of work, and the conversation at a dinner party, for instance, gives me new life and vigor."

"Dr. Talmage," said I, "don't you think the world grows worse as it grows older?"

"No," replied the preacher. "I do not. I think the world is growing better, instead of growing worse, and I am an all-time optimist. I often hear the mechanical inventions, the reapers, the mowers, the electric wires, the steam engine, etc., spoken of as the great wonders of modern times. The greatest marvel of the age of modern times is the true Christian spirit, which grows more and more from day to day. Our greatest wonders are our good men and good women. In the ages of the past there was one great philanthropist in a hundred centuries, and for the next ten or twenty generations he was the wonder of history. The people placed a halo around his head and they worshipped him and wondered at him. Now we have a great philanthropist in every town and a dozen in every city. It took five hundred years to produce a George Peabody, and Peter Cooper would have been an impossibility in any other age than ours. That man's work is the wonder of modern times. His institution has mothered a thousand other institutions. From his example have sprung hundreds of free libraries, hospitals, and schools, and the work of charity grows in an ever-increasing ratio as the time goes on."

"Look at the men and women of today," Dr. Talmage went on. "There has never been such a generation. Take our women. A few years ago soft flesh, a slender waist, a polite, quiet, do-nothing air were the elements of the so-called beautiful woman. Now our girls pride themselves on being strong. The roses of health bloom in their cheeks. They stand firm upon their feet and swing their arms from the shoulders. They have strong freckles and healthy, well-trained minds. They are the apostles of physical culture, and every town has its woman's gymnasium. It is the same with our young men. We are developing a stronger race, and a better race. This is mentally and physically. The old saying that there is no royal road to learning is a thing of the past. Our children have such a road, and it is an asphalt pavement covered with the rough cobblestones of childhood."

Free Thought and Christianity.
"How about religion and free thought, Doctor?" said I. "The churches seem to be growing more liberal every year. Infidelity is growing in all religions

the world over, and the tendency seems to be the breaking down of all faith."

"You are right in saying that the churches are becoming more liberal," replied Dr. Talmage. "We are getting closer and closer together every year, and religion is becoming more and more a religion of sympathy and kindness. We have thousands of real Christians now who hardly know they are Christians. They cannot be called intellectual Christians, and the purely intellectual Christian—the Christian of reason rather than faith—is of little account in the world anyhow. He is an iceberg, and he is of good neither to himself nor to any one else. You speak of the growing infidelity among the believers of other religions the world over. The tendency of man when he gives up the God of his fathers is for a time to believe in no God whatever, and it is only after a time that he comes around to study and believe in another religion. I believe that any religion is better than no religion, and I believe that the Christian religion is destined to conquer the world. People are surprised that the church does not advance more

rapidly. They forget that the world has just been discovered. Our hemisphere is but a few hundreds of years old, and Columbus only discovered its shell. Asia and Africa have been practically unknown to us until now, and they are still to a great extent undiscovered. It is the same with the world in other respects as in its geographical ones. We are just beginning to know it and its possibilities. Modern inventions are coming in to help us, and we are now ready for the first time to begin to work in earnest."

"Dr. Talmage, you have been accused of being a sensational preacher. Do you believe in sensational preaching?"

"I believe in preaching," replied the divine. "The striking effects, merely to astonish the people or to create a stir, it is wrong. But if sensational preaching is the sensation arising from the presentation of truth, it is right. Truth is always surprising, and rightly preached, it ought not to fail to create a sensation. The opponents of such preaching are often men who are as heavy in their remarks as a load of bricks. They are too lazy or too dull to rise out of commonplaceness, and they often vegetate or die of the dry rot. You ask as to pulpitary to-day. I believe that our preachers are improving in power as the world goes on. Our seminaries turn out better men every year, and they will this year wish the best crop of young men in their history."

The Brooklyn Tabernacle.
Leaving the house we then walked around the block to the Brooklyn Tabernacle. It is the biggest church in the United States, and is one of the finest churches in the world. Its tower of brick and stone rises 100 feet from the ground, and its four corners have columns which remind you of the beauties of the Parthenon. Its entrance is of stone, richly carved, and it covers an area that built on a site of ground standing in the galleries, the scene below makes you think of the Coliseum at Rome, and the great organ which stands opposite you is one of the largest ever made. It has four banks of keys, 100 stops, and appliances, and its pipes number 4,500. It is a masterpiece of architecture, with no decorative pulpits in front of him, and he addresses here an audience of 7,000 souls.

Thyander Makes Hearty Service.
A lion tamer, named Lorange, who was giving an exhibition of his skill in a wild beast show at Levallois-Perret, some time ago, had a very narrow escape. The air at the time was heavily laden with electricity, and the animals were in consequence sullen and morose. Lorange entered the cage, nevertheless, but when he endeavored to put a lion through her tricks the beast flew at his throat. He succeeded in beating him off, but she took a second spring and fastened on his arm, burying her teeth in his flesh. Smelling blood, the other lions became irritated, but Lorange succeeded in keeping them at bay for a few minutes, during which he seized the lioness' throat with his free hand and released the other arm. He then beat a hasty retreat, and was fortunate enough to get out of the cage without further injury.

Drunkenness a Physical Disease.
The tendency to a disease of a physical nature is capable of demonstration, and is generally recognized. There is now no question or doubt of its being hereditary, and no one doubts that it is acquired by social customs. That it is also a disease of the moral nature, engendered by allowing the intellectual faculties to remain inactive, by not exercising the power of conscience and will, by permitting the power of appetite and passions to dominate over conscience, by the lack of a positive character, by defective moral education, and by the want of self-culture, is equally as certain and can be as clearly proved.—Doctor Day.

Duration of Lives.
The average duration of lives in the United States is 41.8 years for storekeepers, 43.6 years for teamsters, 44.6 years for seamen, 47.3 years for mechanics, 48.4 years for merchants, 52.6 years for lawyers, and 64.2 years for farmers.

Dr. Talmage's Bedroom.
The drawing-room.

Dr. Talmage's Bedroom.

Dr. Talmage's Bedroom.

Dr. Talmage's Bedroom.

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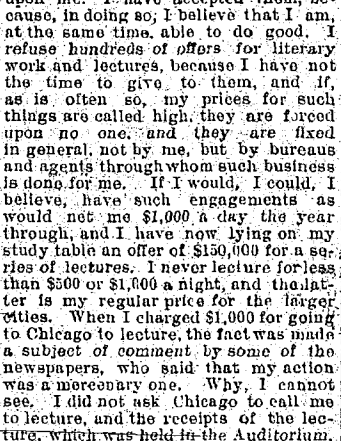
Dr. Talmage's Bedroom.

Dr. Talmage's Bedroom.

A PETRIFIED HUMAN BODY.

It Was Recently Found by Prospectors in the Hills of South Dakota.

One of the most wonderful discoveries ever recorded in the hills was made recently by some parties about ten miles north of Hot Springs, S. D. near W. City, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. They were prospecting in the hills, and in coming down into a ravine saw what appeared to be a fossil of some kind, similar to those found down in the Bad lands, east of there. They proceeded to unearth it, and to their great astonishment found it to be the petrification of a man. The specimen is that of a man from 25 to 30 years of age, well-formed and fully developed physically. In height it is 6 feet 11 inches, and belongs to the dolichocephalic or round-headed race of human beings.



THE PETRIFIED HUMAN BODY.

The foot, the left one, the right foot being missing, must have worn a boot, as the big toe is very much compressed inward and the toe nails pressed flat on the top, the gaiter to those wearing no boots. The left arm is brought down the side with the hand resting on the abdomen. The right arm has disappeared about three inches from the shoulder, and it certainly appears to have been lost prior to the interment, for while the left hand is securely cemented to the body from the waist to the finger ends, there is not the slightest trace of the right hand in any way having touched the trunk. Now with the right foot it is the reverse, for the heel has been touched on the other, and with the disintegration of time the right heel has carried with it a portion of the left on the extreme end. The calves of the legs are securely cemented together. The lips and eyes are closed.

On the left arm, extending four inches above and three below, is what appears to be a huge scar, probably caused by an ax or cutlass, and under the left ear is a small incision one and one-half inches long, which looks as if caused by a knife or dagger. The skin is perfect in minute lines, and except a few pock marks, probably caused by insects, is absolutely perfect. It appears that the specimen has been buried in the sand, and as all the characteristics of an Indian are wanting. There can be no doubt but it is one of the most perfect petrifications ever discovered.

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.

Amusements and Terrors of a Deep Water Diver.

Edward H. Littlefield, a native of Block Island and resident of Providence, now 60 years of age, modestly claims to be the most experienced submarine diver in the world. And truly he has had some wonderful experiences in his forty-four years in the business. Mr. Littlefield has taken 100 bodies out of sunken ships, and has walked all through and around some fifty vessels lying from fifteen to 168 feet deep.

The deeper one goes in the water the greater is the pressure, and under the ordinary system the air cannot be forced down to the diver if he is 200 feet deep, and will not hold his suit out from his body much below 100 feet. In that case the diver must go down by slow degrees, to avoid the numbness caused by the tightening of the suit. In 1880 Mr. Littlefield went down 168 feet to recover the bodies of a lady and her daughter, who were drowned on the ship of the husband and father. Of this he says:

"Now, it's queer, but there's something about bodies under water. Did you know that if you went into the cabin of a vessel where one was that it would start toward you, almost as if it were alive? It is that which makes the shock so terrible. You can't avoid them. They come as if they were taken away. Well, the captain's wife and daughter were in the state-room at the foot of the stairs, and I had to open the door. I took some blocks and braced my whole weight against the door. I weighed 200 pounds, and the suit weighed 255 more. I knew there'd be a terrible shock, so I got all ready. The door gave way at last, and broke into kindling wood like a flash. The concussion of the water flung the bodies toward me like lightning. I shut my eyes, and, reaching out to grab the bodies, caught the woman's as she flew toward me."

"I signaled, and was taken up. Then I went down to hunt for the little girl. I found she had come out when her mother did, and floated under the cabin table. Why, that table was set just as when the vessel sunk, and there was food on the plates at that very time. I was pulled up with the little girl."

Liverpool Is Doomed.

Liverpool men of business are greatly alarmed by the prospective transfer of the Inman landing place to Southampton by rumors that the Cunard and White Star Lines will also withdraw from the port, and by the threatened competition of New Milford and Bristol as British ports of arrival and departure for the transatlantic steamship trade.

They complain that the benefits of the transatlantic trade have been hardly realized before the city is threatened with the loss of them. The conviction spreads that the Mersey Docks Board have done much by their parsimony to injure Liverpool's prospects in trade. Recently the board proposed that the steamship companies assist them in building in the North Town a deep-water landing stage for the exclusive use of the passengers to and from New York. Most of the companies replied that they could not see why they were called upon to contribute to the execution of the plan, and the matter was dropped. Public opinion, aroused by the prospect of a heavy loss of trade, has now compelled the board to revive the plan in such form that the city, if necessary, will pay the whole expense. The execution of this plan will include the building of a short railway from the Canada dock station across the dock to a new stage railway connected with the Northwestern main line. It will be hardly possible to begin within a year, as grant of powers from Parliament will be required.

The days of Liverpool as the great transatlantic port of England are numbered. It owes its present pre-eminence not to the superior facilities of its port, but the enterprise of

ITS CITIZENS.

The mouth of the Mersey is not a harbor in the proper sense of the word, and it is only by constant dredging that the bar is made passable by heavy draught steamers.

Southampton, from its nearness to London, is much more convenient for transatlantic travelers who wish to avoid the trip through the Irish Sea. New Milford, where active preparations are on foot for the starting of Lord Dunraven's projected line, has similar advantages, and with some improvements its finely sheltered harbor can be made one of the great in England. It is only as the finest commercial emporium of Northern England that Liverpool can continue to hold its own.

That Was Good Enough.

The boy was sitting lazily in the stern of the boat, dangling his feet in the water, when a man from the dock called sharply to him:

"What are you doing there?" he said.

"Nothin'," responded the boy.

"Do you get any pay for it?"

"Nope. And he drew one foot out of the water, ready to run if need were."

"Why don't you go to work?"

"Will you give me a job?"

"Yes."

"Steady."

"Yes."

"Pay anything?"

"Well, no," hesitated the man, "not the first."

"How about the second?"

"Then I will."

"All right; I'll come around the second week. This is good enough for me now." And the boy stuck the foot back in the water and winked at the man on the dock.—Detroit Free Press.

Animals Who Lack Sense.

"Some animals exhibit a queer lack of sense," says a man who has observed them. "Put a buzzard in a pen about six feet square, and open at the top, and it is as much a prisoner as though it were shut up in a box. This is because buzzards always begin their flight by taking a short run, and they cannot or will not attempt to fly unless they can do so. Again, take a common bumble-bee and put it in a goblet. It will remain a prisoner for hours, trying to escape through the sides, without ever thinking of escaping from the top. So, also, a bat cannot rise from a perfectly level surface. Although it is remarkably nimble in its flight when once on the wing and can fly for many hours at a time without taking the least rest, if placed on the floor or on flat ground it is absolutely unable to use its wings. The only thing it can do is to shuffle helplessly and painfully along until it reaches some trifling elevation, from which it can throw itself into the air when at once it is off like a flash."

The Insect-Eater.

One of the most curious and interesting plants is the nepenthes, or "insect-eater." The peculiar formation of the flower and the appendage to the apex of the leaf likens it to a pitcher—hence the name. Connected with the point of this leaf by means of a tendril resembling a strap is a tube, shaped somewhat like an antique vase. This will hold from half a pint to a pint of water. Over the mouth of this tube or vase, or sometimes thrown back from it, is a leaf resembling a cover or lid. When the tube or vase is fairly well filled with a treacle-like fluid the lid opens and insects are attracted inside by the liquid, which apparently intoxicates them at the first taste, for they immediately fall over into the vase, without power to remove themselves from the gluey substance.

What He Said.

In Russia, a young diplomatist was at a court ball not long before the death of the Czar Nicholas. The young man was dancing, and, it seems, danced badly. The Czar liked to have things done smartly at his balls, and, walking up to the young man, he said:

"When one does not know how to dance, one does not dance at all."

It was a most unusual thing for the great autocrat to address a remark to anybody, and Russian society, crowding about the young man asked what the Czar had said. The young diplomatist had the wit to reply:

"His Majesty's most gracious words being for myself alone, I do not feel at liberty to repeat them."

On the strength of this he became a great social success.

Time Incessant.

There has recently been added to the collection of folk objects in the museum of the University of Pennsylvania a package of license, the use of which survives in the rural districts of China for the purpose of measuring time. It is called kong keung or "clock increase," the word kong being, we gather, the English word "going," which we find in the Chinese. It is used by the watchman, whose watch at night is divided into five parts. Five of these sticks are burned during the night, and they are shortened by breaking them off in accordance with the seasons. This license was purchased at a Chinese shop in Philadelphia, and is another curious instance of primitive survivals among these interesting people.

Electric Speed.

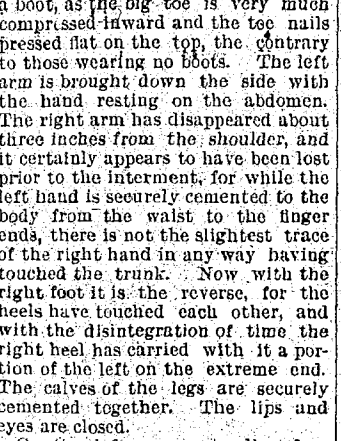
Experiments were recently made at McGill College, Montreal, to discover the length of time required for a telegraphic signal to pass from that point to Greenwich by the Atlantic cable. Two hundred signals were sent, and it was found that the average time taken by the current to cross the Atlantic and back a distance in all of 8,000 miles, was exactly one second and five-hundredths of a second.

The wrecking of the Santa To passenger train near Osage City, Kansas, by robbers who expected to get \$1,000,000 in currency that was in the express car, was the most dastardly deliberate wholesale murder which has been planned in any part of the country for a long time. Shocking as were the resultant casualties, and exasperating as is the information that the wretches who did the deed got away, there is some satisfaction in the fact that they didn't succeed in securing the money which had excited their cupidity.

A PRIZE-FIGHTER'S ROMANCE.

The Story of How James J. Corbett Won His Wife.

Mrs. James J. Corbett, wife of the present champion prize-fighter of the world, is 23, a yellow-golden blonde with large gray-blue eyes, and it is said, a perfect figure.



MRS. JAMES J. CORBETT.

When the now famous fighter was one of San Francisco's amateur athletes he met Miss Ollie Lake. Ollie's father was a widower who had gone to California from Amsterdam, N. Y., in 1869. Miss Lake was studying in the State Normal School when young Jim first met her. An affection sprang up between the young folks, but Corbett's folks would not sanction an engagement, the Lakes being Congregationalists, while the Corbetts were staunch Roman Catholics.

The sweetheart was perforce obliged to wait, says the San Francisco Examiner. In 1886 Jim traveled to Salt Lake City to fight Duncan McDonald. There Miss Lake joined him and a justice of the peace made them one. A second ceremony was performed when they returned to San Francisco, Mrs. Corbett embracing the Roman Catholic faith to conciliate her parents-in-law. A school teacher's certificate to the State Normal School awaited Miss Ollie Lake in San Francisco while she was being married in Salt Lake City.

Mrs. Corbett did not like prize-fighting until a little after 1 o'clock on the Wednesday night, when her iron-muscle husband knocked John L. Sullivan senseless and became champion of the world. Before that she thought fighting was "perfectly horrid."

An Important Difference.

Americans laugh at the Frenchman, who hoped his hostess would be "pickled," when he meant "preserved," without considering that they live in a glass house and should not throw stones. This is such a large country that the niceties of language are not comprehended outside of a comparatively limited range.

A young man from the Eastern States went to Montana to grow up with the country, and with every prospect of making his mark. He was young and healthy, bright and energetic, and in addition, fully aware of his own worth, an accomplishment which is of special value in a new country.

The first town he struck was on a "boom," and he was in his element. He threw himself into the thick of the crowd at the leading hotel, and before he had been there fifteen minutes he was announced loudly:

"I'm a rustler, I am."

To his surprise, the landlord looked at him sharply, and said coldly:

"Is that so?"

Two or three men in the room also glared darkly at him. But he did not directly connect these demonstrations with his speech, and repeated the expression more than once that evening.

In the morning, after breakfast, he lit a cigar, and was starting on a stroll, when a tall, grim-faced man drew him to one side, and then said gravely:

"I understand that you are a rustler."

"Yes," replied the young man, promptly.

The other regarded him for a moment with a puzzled look, and then asked:

"How long have you been in Montana?"

"Three or four days. I came straight through from Vermont."

"Oh," said the grim-faced man, "I thought there was some mistake. My boys have been getting worked all over your talk, but I allowed all along you were just a simple tenderfoot, and didn't know what you were talking about."

"Why, what have I said?" asked the young man, in some alarm.

"You've been going around saying you were a rustler."

"Well, what's the harm in that?"

"The harm is in the mistake. You meant to say hustler. A rustler, young man, is a cattle-thief, and it isn't good sense for one of them to shoot off his mouth when there's a hundred cowboys in town. You had better look up your dictionary before you talk in strange company."

The young man from the East said he would, and probably did there after. One lesson of that kind was enough.

A Walking Engine.

A New York genius has evolved a curious kind of a traction engine that has both wheels and legs. The end of the machine to which the six legs are attached is supposed to be the rear of the engine. The legs are operated by eccentrics and they work in pairs. The feet are shod with blocks of rubber to enable them to take hold of the ground. The originator of this novel species of draft animals confidently asserts that it will go as fast as a horse, and will climb any hill less steep than a pitch roof.

Arabian Women.

The life of the Arabian woman is a weary, wretched existence, without hope or aim. She is kicked and cuffed, and otherwise maltreated if she does not instantly obey her husband. She never attempts to show any love for him; her dread and fear of him is very great. The Arabs have a proverb that "woman was bound to be a slave three times—to her father, her husband, and her son," and this is verified in the unhappy lives of these poor women.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Spooks and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Hord-Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable.

Spirits of Spies.

A campaigner may be nailed, but rascals are bolted.—Somerville Journal.

Winds may come and winds may go, but Gloucester races go on forever.

An exploded theory—I didn't know it was loaded.—Union County Standard.

In the nature of things two lovers must fall in love before they can fall out.—Dallas News.

The sculptor isn't the kind of man that cuts no figure in the world.—Binghamton Leader.

DEAD BANDITS' VALUE.

EXPRESS COMPANIES PAY FOR THE DALTONS' DEATH.

Five Killed in a Collision in Puget Sound—Millions of Bushels of Wheat—Sensational in a Nebraska Town—Elevator Accident.

Disaster on Puget Sound.

The Canadian Navigation Company's steamer *Premier* was run down and sunk by the Oregon Improvement Company's big steel collier *Williamette* in Puget Sound, fifty miles north of Seattle, during a dense fog Saturday afternoon. Four of the *Premier's* passengers and crew were killed outright, one drowned and seventeen badly wounded. The *Premier* was hauled across the bows of the collier like a piece of toast across a fork. This kept the boat from sinking. The *Williamette* steamed ahead, carrying the wrecked steamer with her across the sound to Buckley Point, where both were beached in twenty-four feet of water. Sunday two powerful tugs succeeded in pulling the *Williamette* free from the *Premier*. The *Premier* then sank in twenty-four feet of water. It cost \$60,000 to raise the steamer. The *Premier* was an old and well-known boat of the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company. It was built at San Francisco in 1887, was 1,080 gross and 632 net tons, 230 feet long, 42 feet beam and 15 feet 9 inches deep. It was a screw propelled and was driven by a fore and aft compound engine. It had done good service and was a very popular boat.

MONEY FOR DALTONS' SLAYERS.

Six Thousand Dollars Sent the Extremists of the Gang. San Francisco, Sept. 1.—The Southern Pacific Company and Wells Fargo & Co. have telegraphed \$6,000 to their agent in Coffeyville, Kan., to be distributed among the exterminators of the Daltons. This represents the standing reward of \$2,000 per head for the Daltons offered by the Southern Pacific company. The Southern Pacific managers declare that there are five members of the Dalton family still living. These are George, Charles, and William, who are living with their mother at Kingsbury, O. T., and Cole Dalton, a rancher, near Lytle, Tex., and another, both living near Fresno. The latter two have always borne good reputations. The total rewards offered for each of the Daltons killed at Coffeyville amount to \$3,000.

AVAILABLE STOCKS OF WHEAT.

In the State and Canada They Amount to 67,999,084 Bushels. The total available stocks of wheat in the United States and Canada east of the Rocky mountains, as given by Bradstreet's, were 67,999,084 bushels. The Pacific coast stocks were 8,139,000 bushels. Exports of wheat (of all or flour as wheat) from New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Newport News, New Orleans, Galveston, San Francisco, Portland, Ore., Portland, Me., Tacoma, and Seattle, as reported by mail and wire to the end of the week for the week 4,017,029 bushels.

SUDDEN FLIGHT OF A PROFESSOR.

Creditors and Young Ladies Mourn the Departure of a Nebraska Educator. Prof. W. P. Rogers, who had charge of the commercial department of the Wesleyan University at Lincoln, Neb., left for Kansas City, saying he was going there to attend a wedding. Rogers is a native of Nebraska, and has been in the university for several years. He was a well-known and popular professor. Rogers left debts of \$1,000 besides being short in his accounts with the university \$300. He was also engaged to be married to one of the young lady students under his care.

Business in the South Good, with Advance in Cotton.

E. G. Dun & Co. say in their weekly review of trade: "The first week of October shows more activity, in spite of the near approach of the Presidential election. Business is distinctly better at the South, on account of the improvement in the price of cotton, more active at the West, with improved crop prospects, and only slightly retarded in the East. In general, speculation is disturbed, legitimate lines of trade much less during the past quarter than is usual at this season, although the transactions in cotton have been exceedingly heavy."

Business in Canada.

Advices to Bradstreet's from Canada say: "In the province of Quebec leading varieties of farm produce are in fairly moderate demand, but in spite of this, the mercantile collections are fairly prompt. Toronto advices are that the distribution of staples has improved somewhat, but even there the demand for farm produce is not active, wheat bringing about 65 cents."

Disastrous Storm at Cape May.

At Cape May, N. J., there was a heavy electrical and hail storm Saturday night. Trees were uprooted, roofs blown off, the ocean pier badly damaged, and the fishing fleet sustained loss of several thousand dollars. The Presidential yacht *Columbia* was blown over on the Meadows. It is thought that she will be got off without material damage.

Scientist Sees Epidemic.

An epidemic of scarlet fever is prevailing at St. Clairsville, Ohio, and the public schools have been closed by order of the Board of Education. Several deaths are reported.

Jumped from a Third-Story Window.

Anton Nevale, a patient in St. Francis Hospital, New York, while in a fit of delirium, jumped from a third-story window. He was picked up in a dying condition.

Lotta Is Much Improved.

Lotta, the actress, who has been critically ill from a long operation for an intestinal trouble, is decidedly better.

Arrested for Blackmail.

F. W. Levering, editor of the Columbus (Ohio) Sunday Evening, is arrested for blackmail. He could not give bond and is in jail. It was Levering's paper that precipitated the street tragedy which resulted in the death of a newspaper man at Columbus two years ago.

Suicide of a Real Estate Man.

Frank P. Boale, a well-known Philadelphia real estate agent, committed suicide by hanging. His affairs are in good shape, and no cause can be assigned for his action. He leaves a widow and several children.

Went Down with a Crash.

The elevator cable at the Doan apartment house at Cleveland broke and the car fell from the fourth story to the basement with six women passengers and the elevator boy. All the ladies were badly shaken up and bruised. Mrs. William Herman sustaining a broken arm.

Equinox for the World's Fair.

The schooner *Oullin* has arrived from Labrador with a colony of Esquimaux for the World's Fair. The colony consists of twelve families, comprising fifty-seven souls, ranging in age from 6 months to 65 years. They have all their paraphernalia with them, including twenty-four dogs.

Eggs Arrive in New York.

Patrick Egan, Minister to Chili, was the first person to walk down the gang-plank from the Pacific Mail steamer *Newport* when she reached her dock at New York. At the end of the gang-plank stood a number of representatives of different Irish societies.

DESKPTIONS AT HOMESTEAD.

Five Hundred Non-Union Men Reported to Have Left the Carnegie Mill.

A Homestead, Pa., telegram says that the coal and iron police who left the Carnegie Steel Company's mill, which is the subject of the statement that since Saturday last 500 of the non-union employees of the company have quit work at the mills and returned to their homes. This statement the mill officials deny and say that only a very few might have left and they were discharged for incompetency. The officials claim that the plant is running successfully. When asked regarding the suspension of work on the armor plate contract for the cruiser *Monterey*, the officials said that the difficulty was due to the fault of the Carnegie Steel Company, and claim that armor plate is being made in sufficient quantities to meet the requirements of the government. The cases against the Carnegie Steel Company officials, in which Hugh B. Brown and Burgess John McCulloch are the prosecuting witnesses, are before the grand jury. It was stated in Homestead that in case neither Brown nor McCulloch appeared others of the strikers would act in their stead. It is known to be in Pittsburgh that it is not thought that he will show up, while McCulloch is in Ohio and says he will not return to Pennsylvania without a requisition until the time for the trials arrives.

MRS. HARRISON DYING.

The Lady of the White House Is Succumbing to Consumption.

"Mrs. Harrison has consumption, not cancer," said Dr. Gardner, her attending physician, to a Washington correspondent. "This is a very serious illness, but it is not incurable. She appears in better spirits, but to my mind there is but one hope for her recovery, and that is the hope of a cure by the use of the X-ray. She has her periods of depression, and then there are times when she seems to rally, but she seems to be merely the symptoms of the disease. The hope of Mrs. Harrison's recovery, and thinks her death only a question of a short time. Gradually the President is accepting the fact that the hope he has entertained of Mrs. Harrison's recovery is vain."

DALTON GANG WIRED OUT.

In an Attempted Robbery Four of Them and Four Citizens Are Killed.

Six members of the Dalton gang attempted to rob two banks at Coffeyville, Kan., Wednesday. They failed, and as a result of their attempt, their leader and three others were killed. It is also reported that the four of the best citizens of that town to break up the organization of desperadoes. Following are the names of the members of the Dalton gang who were killed: Bob Dalton, shot through the head; Great Dalton, shot through the head; Joseph Evans, shot through the head; John Moore, shot through the head. Of the citizens who took part in the battle against the desperadoes the following were killed: Lucius M. Baldwin, bank clerk; shot through the head; C. T. Connelly, City Marshal; shot through the head; George Cobine, merchant; shot through the head. Below is given the names of those who were injured: Thomas J. Ayers, cashier First National Bank, fatally injured; Ernest Dalton, fatally wounded, shot through the left side; Louis Dietz, severely wounded in right side; Thomas A. Reynolds, severely wounded.

CAN NEVER DANCE AGAIN.

Lotta's Condition Very Serious—Absolute Rest for a Year Necessary.

The condition of Lotta, the actress, has become serious, and her manager has notified the members of her company that they are hereby to accept other engagements for the present season. All her dates are canceled. The little woman's trouble is traced to a fall she suffered in Jersey City three years ago and the injuries she received from a runaway accident in Boston in November, 1888. The most encouraging news has been received from the doctor, who has said that she will be able to dance again.

TOOK HIS LAST RIDE.

Fireman Wallbaum's Hideous Fate—A Chicago Fireman Mortally Injured in a Collision with a Train.

In responding to an alarm of fire at the Cary-Ogden Palace Company's works, Chicago, Henry Wallbaum, driver of engine 3, was mortally injured. A Northern Pacific passenger train crashed into the engine at the Morgan street crossing, hurling Wallbaum fifty feet in the air. At the County Hospital the doctors said that he was injured. The fire was put out by the fire department. The engine was badly damaged and the passenger train was derailed. The driver of the engine was killed.

Mitchell Breaks Loose Again.

Charles Mitchell, the pugilist, has again got himself in a difficulty. He was arrested on a charge of assault, and was held in the County Jail. Mitchell is a well-known pugilist, and has been in several fights. He is now being held in the County Jail.

Transportation to the Fair.

The question of the price of World's Fair tickets has hardly been touched on yet, or only considered in an informal way, by the trunk line passenger agents, who have recently been considering the subject during sessions in New York. The subject will be taken up by the executive committee of the Trunk Line Association at a special meeting to be called for the purpose as soon as practicable.

Preferred Death to the Gallows.

Albert Foster, one of the murderers of Congressmen John B. Morgan, who was assassinated at Chicago, has preferred death to the gallows. He is now in the County Jail, and has been sentenced to hang. Foster has refused to plead guilty, and has asked for a trial.

Two Persons Killed by the Cars.

Near Excelsior Springs, Mo., a local freight on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad struck a buggy in which were George S. McCullagh, aged 71 years, and his 8-year-old grandson, James McCullagh. Both the occupants of the buggy and the horses were killed.

Peck Must Stand Trial.

The motion to quash the indictment against Charles F. Peck, New York State Labor Commissioner, has been denied, and he will have to answer to the criminal charge.

Found Inevitable.

Charles P. Miller, Mayor of South Omaha, shot himself in the head, and was found in the weeds of the bottoms at that city inevitable. He cannot recover.

The Monetary Conference.

The international monetary conference will be held at Brussels, Nov. 22 next, with seventeen powers represented besides the United States.

Sentinel Peffer's Son Killed.

A freight train on the Missouri Pacific Railroad met with a bad accident about

sixty miles west of Council Grove, going through a burning bridge. The Sentinel Peffer, a son of United States Senator Peffer, and Clint Howard, fireman, were both instantly killed. Charles Hart, another fireman, was badly injured. After the accident occurred the wreck took fire, burning up thirteen cars of grain. Both Peffer and Howard saved families.

DEPARTMENT ESTIMATES.

None Ready Except Secretary Rusk's.

The department estimates of expenditures for the Government for the next fiscal year ending June, 1894, under the late Secretary of the Treasury, who is charged with their transmission to Congress, on that point, but they have not yet made their appearance. As a matter of fact they do not generally reach the Treasury much before the date of the meeting of Congress. Secretary Rusk, of the Department of Agriculture, has practically decided on his estimates. He says they do not vary materially from the appropriation made by Congress for the current year, a total of about \$3,000,000. "If Congress should do what ought to be done to advance and encourage the production of food for the country," said Secretary Rusk, "\$3,000,000 would be appropriated. But, as it is, all that vast interest, the greatest in the land, has appropriated for it by the government is \$3,000,000 a year. Why, a single vessel for the navy cost more than that and several of them are built every year. As to the operations of the current year which will include nine months of the last year of the present administration, the Treasury will show a balance of \$10,000,000 on June 30, 1894."

NEBRASKANS AROUSED.

Guarding the River Bank to Prevent Iowa's Completion of Their Canal.

According to an Omaha dispatch the bank of the Missouri River on the Nebraska side is being guarded by Iowa soldiers for a distance of two miles in Farley County. It is being guarded to prevent the completion of the canal which the Nebraska side is building. The canal is being built by the Nebraska side, and the Iowa side is guarding it to prevent its completion. The canal is being built by the Nebraska side, and the Iowa side is guarding it to prevent its completion.

THE BRIGGS CASE AGAIN.

Brought Up Once More Before the New York Presbytery.

The famous case of Professor Charles A. Briggs, of Union Theological Seminary, which has been brought up once more before the New York Presbytery. The case is being brought up because of the professor's alleged immorality. The professor is being charged with having committed adultery. The case is being brought up because of the professor's alleged immorality.

FOUND THE NASHUA.

The Missing Steamer Found Floating in the Gulf of Mexico.

The steam ship *Nashua* was found floating in the Gulf of Mexico. The ship was missing for several days, and was thought to have been wrecked. It was found by a fishing boat. The ship was in good condition, and the crew was saved. The ship was found by a fishing boat.

Tore Away One Side of His Face.

At St. Joseph, Mo., Frank T. Walton, a man who has charge of an elevator at Purcell, Kan., tore away one side of his face. He was injured while repairing some machinery. He was taken to the hospital, and is now recovering.

Twenty-five Injured.

While a gang of workmen were in the Hay tunnel on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, twenty-five were injured. They were injured while working on the tunnel. The tunnel is being built by the Louisville and Nashville Railroad.

Death of Tennyson.

Tennyson died at 1:35 Thursday morning.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Common to Prime.	\$3.50	\$5.75	
HOGS—Shipping.	3.50	5.00	
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.	4.00	5.25	
WHEAT—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
CORN—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
RYE—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.	23	25	
EGGS—Fresh.	23	25	
POTATOES—New, per box.	60	65	
ST. LOUIS.			
CATTLE—Common to Prime.	3.00	5.00	
HOGS—Shipping.	3.00	5.00	
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.	4.00	5.25	
WHEAT—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
CORN—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
RYE—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
CINCINNATI.			
CATTLE—Common to Prime.	3.00	5.00	
HOGS—Shipping.	3.00	5.00	
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.	4.00	5.25	
WHEAT—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
CORN—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
RYE—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
DETROIT.			
CATTLE—Common to Prime.	3.00	5.00	
HOGS—Shipping.	3.00	5.00	
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.	4.00	5.25	
WHEAT—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
CORN—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
RYE—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
TOLEDO.			
CATTLE—Common to Prime.	3.00	5.00	
HOGS—Shipping.	3.00	5.00	
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.	4.00	5.25	
WHEAT—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
CORN—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
RYE—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
NEW YORK.			
CATTLE—Common to Prime.	3.00	5.00	
HOGS—Shipping.	3.00	5.00	
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.	4.00	5.25	
WHEAT—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
CORN—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	
RYE—No. 2.	4.00	5.25	

FLATTERY.

Oh, you pretty robin, peeping watch beside a lowly dwelling.

Where the happy sunbeams rush e'er the gorse bloom bright and gay: Where the blackbirds and the thrushes are their loud love stories telling— Do you know, I fancy, robin, you as sweetly sing as they?

Do you see that verdant meadow where the buttercups are growing.

Where the golden-hearted daisies twinkle 'mid the tender grass? Do you mark the lights and shadows that the fleecy clouds are throwing. As across the sky of azure they fantastically pass?

Just above it there's a cottage, sheltered by the budding beeches.

Where the merry hums are scattered on the verdant meadow's breeze. By the playful south wind's antics, where the glancing light reaches To the red-roofed roof and chimneys where the green visteria twines.

Pretty robin, there's a maiden tall and fair, and rather stately.

With a voice as soft as yours is, dwelling in that very cot. And her tresses catch the sunbeams, though she speaks and moves sedately. And her eyes are just the color of a blue forget-me-not.

Whisper, robin—can you tell me who was waiting by the river.

Where the catkins clothe the willows and the water-cresses grow? Tell me, pretty robin, and I'll be your admirer evermore. For her father does not love me, and so, mind you, whisper low.

—[Chambers' Journal.]

MRS. GORDON'S AMAH.

A STORY OF THE CHINESE RIOTS.

The great bell of the Honan temple was tolling the hour for service. The bell, twice the size of a man, of ponderous tone and exasperating harshness, was being most energetically pounded by a shaven and cowled priest; yet a woman standing under its shadow seemed, in spite of its deafening roar, to be unconscious of its metallic thunder, so absorbed was she in thought. She was a slender woman, of about twenty, with long black hair, and a pair of large, dark, almond-shaped eyes. She was dressed in a simple, white, flowing robe, and she was looking down at a small, white, rectangular object in her hand. This object was a piece of paper, and she was looking at it with a very intense expression. She was looking at it with a very intense expression.

She was leaning eagerly forward, watching the carven door from which the procession of priests was to enter, and pressing in her small, olive-nailed fingers two "chopped" silver dollars, gently to the interest of the bell-ringer. The temple was crowded, for it was a festival day, and the woman and the bell-ringer were thrown nearer and nearer together, when at last, at a given signal, the priest's door was opened, the rank and file of yellow-robed acolytes entered, and the bell ceased its clamor with a hoarse and resonant groan. The young woman pressed yet more eagerly forward toward the altar.

Last in the row of acolytes came a youth whose head, and long, white hair, proclaimed him a Buddhist neophyte. After saluting ten times, with forehead to the floor, before the great idol of Buddha, he withdrew, with his companions to the side of the altar, and then gazed with apparent carelessness at the young woman, who at once began a slow and toilsome pilgrimage through the crowd toward him. He, in turn, as the service proceeded, dropped away from his companions, and at last the two met at the base of a huge pillar, which partially concealed them from the mass of the people.

"See, Ah Ye," she said, "I have brought you the silver. Is there news of the *fongui* uprising? Tell me."

The young neophyte cast his eyes heavenward, and placing the palm of one hand over the forehead of the other, stretched them from him with a gesture peculiarly Chinese, but made no answer.

"If you can tell me nothing, I will keep my silver," said the woman, as she drew a small purse from her breast and dropped therein her two dollars. The neophyte watched their disappearance and shrugged his shoulders. Chinese fashion.

"They will kill me if they knew," he said, glancing toward the priests, "but look there!" He thrust his hand forward, so that through the temple's portico she saw the sky gleaming with a lurid, red light. "That is the fire on Shamen," he said grimly. "They begin with the French Concession."

"And the English Concession—and Keescheong hong—must go, too?"

"The foreign devils and their servants, with their masters will perish. There is only one English gunboat of the fool-foreigner in port, and the Viceroy, noble son of heaven, has placed obstructions in the stream, so that is only a little one. They will crush the foreign devil so!" he stepped on a beetle which had run out from the stonies. His sister looked on, unmoved.

"Go home, Emui, go back to Canton," he added, as the girl placed her dollars in his palm and was hastening away. "It is a bad night for amahs on Shamen."

Emui made no answer. She looked at him in a moment, then caught his hand under the folds of his long robe, and pressed it. After all, he was her brother.

He drew his shoulders forward, and again made the characteristic gesture with the lowered palms. "It is all, one amah," he said, "fongui or no fongui. I am a priest of Buddha."

But the girl had fled.

Emui tore down the long stone-paved walk, which runs from the temple portico to the river's edge. There was no one in sight but an empty sampan was anchored to the stonies. Whose, she knew not, but she did not pause. She glanced around a second to see if a possible owner was in sight, to dispute her action, then kicked off her shoes, stepped lightly in, dived, untied the sampan, and lifted the huge yellow, or sampan-car, luckily she had grown up in one of these boats, and propelling a sampan was second nature to her. Without a backward glance, she steered the stolen craft straight for the crimson-lighted bend of the Shamen.

amah and flung from time to time for the zetsai (boy) to learn if the maid had come in, and at last giving orders to send a cooler for her. The long windows of the dressing room were only slightly veiled in lace, and this, in order that any wavering breeze which might chance to enter should meet no impediments, but the punkah, pulled by a coolie outside the door, created an artificial breeze in the room, causing the delicate trifles on her dressing-case to flutter, and even raising slightly the petals of the roses whose long stems were drying on the silver tray; roses to be worn at her breast, at the brilliant dinner of the English Consul that night. The room was a softened haze of many candles, and the delicate fairness of Mrs. Gordon's arms and neck was reflected in many mirrors. But a deep frown was on her brow, as drawing off the pale pink stockings she had worn with her tea gown, Mrs. Gordon proceeded to turn wrong side out, and still laboring with the weary silk, nothing that would cling so exasperatingly in spite of frequent dabs of violet powder. The night was warm, Mrs. Gordon was getting heated, a thing she greatly disliked before dinner, and her amah was unconsciously late. She glanced again at the tiny French clock, and then, her feet being shod, she stood irresolutely before a dainty mass of silk silver tray; roses to be worn at her breast, at the brilliant dinner of the English Consul that night. The room was a softened haze of many candles, and the delicate fairness of Mrs. Gordon's arms and neck was reflected in many mirrors. 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